

Jan 22 1977

Dear Ted,

Of course I understand your anguish over my decision not to go to Colorado and your analogy of being caught in rapids together is accurate. I try not to think ahead but I'm not very good at not doing it. In fact a vivid scenario of what to come is a much too much real part of my emotions these days. As I see it, the most difficult part would be not being able to see you except in the controlled situation of jail. I must admit that I admire Dan Swenson's ability to cope with that situation regularly.

I have found that after our visits, I have been totally enraged at everything - I don't need to catalog those thoughts for you as you have expressed the identical feelings. No, I am not strong enough to do it.

I know ~~that~~ I'm my gut. But on the other hand, it's not totally irrevocable, but I can't imagine what would make me

change my mind. I am aware of your strong need for support and it makes me feel terrible that I am letting you down. All I can offer are words - but

they are meant - I do love you and always will. Yes, things are make-believe in a way and reality has a nasty way of spoiling ~~the~~ our play. But your last couple of

letters about me have really been "works of wonder. They're not pretend. They give me confidence and hope. They have

been filled with sharing and caring
thoughts and suggestions. As you said
once before, you know me better than
any one else in this world and I
value your ~~own~~ opinions. I feel you
are giving like you've never given
before. I love you
Liz